

From The Machine

Tryhardninja

I'm a monster
That's disguised as an angel
Was born from the ink
That you'll die in
Help me be beautiful
Or beg for mercy
That's the game we play
So let's begin

Who was that? I don't know
She is strange but familiar
That's not our angel sent from above
My studio is not what I remember
Someone tell me what went wrong
I don't know
I don't know

Lights, camera, action
And you dive right in
To a whirlpool of souls
In the murk and the deep
Devils and angels here
Are both fighting
As every hellish moment
Drips from the machine
In bendy and the ink machine

Welcome back my dearest friend
Oh, yes, come closer, let me take a good look at you
You poor, forgetful soul
So lost, confused, and bent
You've been running circles till your mind stopped
Gone so far but still you're getting nowhere fast
Here, I'll repeat that plot again

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What truth is still concealed?
On loop inside this reel
This reel, what's real?
There's only one way to know
How the story ends
So I dive right in

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